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MEMORIAL SUNDAY.

Last Sunday was indeed an ideal one for the first in the series of Memorial day exercises. Promptly at 10.15 Camp 40, escorted Post 36, marched to the Baptist church to listen to a sermon by Rev. C. H. Watson, D. D. The church was tastefully decorated with bunting and pennants of red, white and blue over the altar, while on the platform were arranged ferns, palms and rubber plants, and at either side of the pastor's desk were grouped small flags. The desk was draped with the national colors, and a large flag was draped on each side of the church. The music on this occasion was rendered by a double quartette, and was a special feature of the service. Rev. Dr. Watson preached an eloquent sermon, and he held his audience until the last word was spoken. His theme was "The supreme soldier." His sermon was drawn from Heb. ii. 10: "For it became him in bringing many sons unto glory, to make the captain of their salvation perfect through suffering."

The entire discourse set forth Jesus Christ as the perfect soldier, thus accounting for him as the perfect captain. Divine love was taken for granted as the wellspring of his saving purpose, just as love of country and kindred was assumed to be the passion-purpose of the real soldier. The purpose of the Father, which Jesus incarnated, was "to bring many sons unto glory" by a salvation of which he was "the captain," that is, the efficient head and life. The preacher claimed that just as such a divine purpose makes Jesus the supreme captain, so does the patriot's purpose make him the real soldier. Yet a purpose is not enough. The greatest despot that ever cursed the world, and the grossest selfish that ever led devastating armies, had purpose in tremendous measure, determination implacable, and they were only made more mighty in selfishness and oppression. But have the same great power fed by springs of brotherliness and love and you have such men as King Alfred, William the Silent, Geo. Washington and Abraham Lincoln. Such purpose makes patriots, and all true patriots have the soul of the soldier. Thus soldiers and civilians mingle in such a scripture as this. In a very high sense you do not make a soldier by giving a man a sword, a gun, a uniform, or a mastery of tactics. Who was the mighty soldier of Israel? Moses. Who of England in her perilous century? The Earl of Chatham. His spirit fired the bosom of every soldier that dragged British cannon up the heights of Quebec. Who was America's supreme soldier in the darkest night of civil war? Abraham Lincoln, who, crushed with the awful load of the captaincy, coveted the lot of the soldier in the ranks as a boon: "O, that I could take a musket and go to the front, and fight, and rest!" Blood seems ever to be the seal of the true captain's captaincy, and it was fitting that it should not be denied to him. Through such captains we are brought up to the purpose and person of the greatest of them all. He swung all his divine and human power into one great achievement: "to bring many sons unto glory." He began with his purpose early, as most of you veterans did with yours. His purpose waxed strong, growing by difficulty, and by paying the inevitable and tragic price of your glory and mine. The supreme soldier attains unto his supremacy through the path of pain. "Through suffering he was made perfect." Purpose and pain always join hands when the soul is set towards its highest task and end. We talk of "seasoned soldiers." You may have a sunny philosophy, a pleasant optimism, that looks for high things by easier ways, but your lives and faces belie it, so worn, seamed, weather-beaten are you becoming, and saddened, perhaps, by a weariness that cuts to the marrow. If purpose springs from patriotism, it is well seasoned by the discipline of pain and strenuous fidelity, then courage and fortitude stand ready to be called and used. Now for the straitened life, the hardened face, the toughest task! Grant at Shiloh, sleepless with pain, yet keeping his mighty grip; Thomas at Chancellorsville, with no ammunition, but with rock like pluck in plenty, hurling back the victorious enemy with the remnant of an almost annihilated army; Geary, leading the charge over the body of his own dead boy. All these illustrate the truth. With country in peril, and the patriot purpose treading the path of pain unto salvation nothing is counted too precious to pay, nothing too great to suffer. To be counted worthy to suffer for the cause that has the heart comes to be a part of the prize we covet. Therefore Paul was promised the privilege of witnessing for his master at Rome, where suffering unto death were sure; and Jesus eagerly coveted Jerusalem, where the cross, the nails, the spear, the mocking crowd, the final agonies awaited him. Ah, yes! "The man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." Not only sorrows of his own, but acquainted with the heaviness of yours and mine. I will not cut his purpose out of his suffering, but will rather see him forging ahead to his triumph, that the feet of "many sons" may take the same path to his glory and theirs. From purpose, through pain, to perfection. That is the process shown to us here. I have called him the supreme soldier, the perfect captain. Why? Because God calls him "the captain of our salvation." He is greater who saves than he who kills. Here comes in the larger, the largest soldier. Where was Grant the greatest? At Shiloh, at Vicksburg, at Chattanooga? No—at Appomattox, when he became a gentle, generous prophet of his enemies' necessities, and sought to save the broken spirit for the possibilities of peace. When was Lincoln the greatest? When the fight was finished, and his great shepherd heart opened with magnanimity. Come nearer to the perfect captain, and you find everything that makes such a supremacy: the "look" at Peter the apostate, the promise of paradise with him to the penitent thief, the prayer of forgiveness for his murderers, the joy at last attained of bringing many sons unto glory through his long and now culminating

agony. "It is finished!" Suffering love at last can offer everything to men. The perfect captain can now call every man to fight under his banner. His fight is one against every sin that kills, and his leadership is into everything that saves and makes alive. O, soldiers, make him your captain, spring into his purpose, enter into his suffering, share his present and ultimate glory, for only he who bears his name, stands under his banner, and rules his purpose by his orders, is a soldier indeed.

SCHOOL EXERCISES.

The school children's Memorial day exercises in the Town hall on Tuesday afternoon brought together a large audience of the parents and others interested in the day and in our schools. The flag salute given by the pupils was a pleasing introductory to the full rendition of the program. The Memorial hymn, sung by the senior chorus, was rendered with pleasing effect. The selection, "Memorial day," was pleasantly recited by Vesta G. Spencer. The declamation, "Abraham Lincoln," by Stearns Smith, was heartily received by the audience. "O captain, my captain" was well recited by Sheila Foster. The chorus sang "Set the flag on their graves" with much expression. The dumb-bell exercise by a company of boys was admirably done. The movements of the boys were in every instance graceful and in perfect keeping with the music. The different positions taken by those with dumb-bells in hand reminded one of Grecian posture. Indeed the dumb-bell exercise was a prominent feature of the afternoon. The rendering of "Barbara Frietchie" by Lottie W. Tufts would have done credit to a professional. Miss Lottie enunciated so clearly and delightfully every syllable of every word she spoke that nothing was lost by the audience. And her gestures were in keeping with the sentiment of her recitation. "Drafted," a reading by Miss Martha Wentworth, and illustrated by the following pupils: Miss Nettie Fisher and Gardner Porter and Charles Scannell, was a touching reminder of much that occurred during the dark and ominous days of the early sixties. The concert recitation was especially pleasing. Comrade Winchester of Post 36 spoke pleasantly of the Arlington schools and of the exercises of the afternoon, and then introduced Past Commander Charles S. Parker, who addressed the pupils assembled. The finale of the program was the singing of "America" by the chorus and audience. The veterans of Post 36 were present in uniform. The several individual teachers who had in charge the rehearsing of the program and the training of the girls and boys in rendering their respective parts, deserve much credit. And the pupils, where all did so well, deserve honorable mention.

We enjoyed a pleasant hour on Tuesday morning in listening to the exercises as rendered by the pupils in the Kindergarten school on Maple street. It is always a delight to visit the children that the Misses Wellington have under their instruction—everything said and done by the Kindergarten children is so entirely natural that it is refreshing to look upon them and to listen to them. On Tuesday morning all the children with their teachers assembled in the hall of the school building on Maple street, where the hour was devoted to the memory of those who fell in the war of the rebellion. Patriotic selections were sung and recited by the following boys and girls: Dorothy Bullard, Louise Spofford, Helen Crosby, Ruth Prescott, Reed Smith, Davis Allen, Evelyn Towne, Beryl O'Hara, Elizabeth Verrington, Richard Sears, Elizabeth Burns, Agatha Smith, Rena Gray, Harold Bryant, Gertrude Towne, Marion Bullard, Carolyn Whittemore, Madeline Hall, Mary Parker, Edith Munch, Phyllis Crosby, Philip Wood, Miriam Stevens, Lucile Moore, Rachel Tuttle, Philip Nichols, Eleanor Russell, Lawrence Munch, Charles Adams, Allen Kimball, Annie McGrath, John Bailey, Jr., Howard Cutter, Helena Henderson, Hayden Henderson, George Percy, Harriet W. Bullard, Barbara Sutcliffe, Florence Whittemore, Russell Doughty, Robert Cook, Dana Hardy, Helen Hill, Mildred Moore, Amy Schwamb, Anna McKay, Olive Houghton and Beatrice Proctor. During these exercises the good old flag was waved with a royal will by the little folks. The children looked as sweet and inviting as did the rare May morning outside.

Town hall was crowded last evening to attend the cake walk, hurdy-gurdy and shirt waist party, given by the Busy Bees. It was a handsome sight to look upon the assembly, the pretty summer dresses of the ladies gave a charming effect to the scene. The cake walk was one of the finest ever given in Town hall, and was indeed exciting. After the cake walk dancing was indulged in until about twelve o'clock.

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MEMORIAL DAY.

Nature in all her splendor and glory smiled most pleasantly on the morn of Memorial day, the day our veterans of that noble army of '61-65 gather to pay tribute to their comrades who fought side by side with them in that fearful struggle by placing flowers upon their graves, and throughout the day the weather was all that could be asked.

Shortly after eight o'clock members of Post 35, Corps 43, Camp 45 and the associate members of the post commenced to assemble, and before the hour had arrived 60 members of the post and 20 members of the camp had reported. Promptly at 8.45 a detail of 30 comrades in charge of Sr. V. J. O. Winchester with the band took barges for St. Paul's cemetery where they were met by the children of the Crosby school at the entrance who helped decorate the graves.

They were Marguerite, Marion and Nancy Durran, Nellie and May Power, Beattie Kirlin, Lillian Lyons, Inez Sletcher, Abbie Campbell, Annie Elsie and Mamie Johnson, Laura Pearce, Edna Bertwell, Eva Hannell, Sallie Harding, Mary McGonigle, Josephine Lowe, Annie Sullivan, May Keniston, Lena Kelly, Edna LeBlanc, Florence and Marion Balser, Agnes Ahern, Margaret Cullane, Mamie Scanlon, Gertrude Easter, Katharine Lyons, Alice Kenne, Miss Mary F. Scanlon, the principal, accompanying them.

Officer of the Guard J. O. Wright was placed in charge of the detail at Pleasant street cemetery and here 15 children of the Russell school met the comrades at the entrance and together they did the decorating there. The past commanders of the post and Camp 45 with Adjutant Alfred H. Knowles in command, proceeded to the soldiers' monument where, after his remarks, the same was decorated. After the signal of the fire whistle was sounded all returned to the hall.

After a short rest the line was formed and proceeded to Mt. Pleasant cemetery in the following order:

Chief of Police A. S. Harriman.
Platoon of police.
Boardman's band of Boston.
Charles V. Marsh Camp 45, S. of V.
Capt. C. A. Stevens.
Francis Gould Post 36, C. A. R.
Com. C. H. Prentiss.

At the entrance of the cemetery Post 36 alighted from the barges to march in. Supt. Sutcliffe met the procession at the gate with 47 girl pupils of the Russell school and assisted the veterans in strewing flowers on the graves, it being an inspiring sight to look upon Camp 45 placed an elegant bouquet on the grave of the late Charles V. Marsh.

The young misses taking part in the decorating at these cemeteries were:

Mabel Coolidge, Edna Fessenden, Helen Blake, Alice Brooks, Helen Hunter, Nettie Fisher, Frances Ahern, Minnie Martin, Alma Svensen, Mira Wood, Mary Silliker, May Priest, Irene Buckley, Louise Twisden, Hanna Brooks, Lillian Wharton, Mira Waage, Bessie Ludwig, Alice Donovan, Rachael Cutler, Margaret Bodenstein, Edna Worthley, Hattie Blake, Leslie Harwood, Millie Roden, Maud Clark, Emily Cloyd, Dorris Whitney, Helen Ross, Lillian Edgerly, Mary Riley, Hanna Sweeney, Mary Cronin, Annie Coyne, Eva Smith, Florence Heers, Mabel Spillaine, Alice Tracy, Marion Thorpe, Ruth Leavitt, Mabel Fettingill, Helen Rolfe, Jennie Doughty, Pearl Wilkins, Fannie Holt, Louise Svensen, Mary Spillaine, Dorothy Homer, Annie Dinneen, Helene Johnson, M. Louise Gray, Ruth Whitten, Sheila Foster, Laura Hardy, Grace McLean, Margaret Burke, Marjorie Wood, Helen Allen, Edith Sawyer, Beatrice Brackett, Helen Hornblower, Marion Smith, Frances McKay, Irene Clifford, Pauline Russell, Lillian Twisden.

After the sounding of taps again all returned to headquarters. At 11.45 the line was formed as above stated and marched to the residence of Mr. E. N. Blake on Mass. avenue where buttered rolls, coffee and cigars were served. Commander Prentiss, in behalf of the post, presented Mrs. Blake with a beautiful bouquet of choice cut flowers to which she responded with a few fitting remarks. After a rousing cheer was given the host and hostess, for the first time all took barges for Belmont where, after the usual services in front of the memorial tablet, all sat down to handsomely spread and bountifully laden tables which the Town of Belmont had ordered our popular Caterer N. J. Hardy to prepare for its guests. After cigars had been lighted speeches were made by Revs. James Yeames, Edward A. Rand, Selectman Slade, Rev. Mr. Taylor, A. H. Knowles, Ira W. Holt, President Mrs. N. M. Farmer, Capt. G. S. Richardson, Capt. C. A. Stevens and E. N. Blake.

During these exercises the band gave a concert on the town green, the same being thoroughly enjoyed by the residents of the town.

Upon arriving in Arlington and after the dress parade, all marched to the hall and disbanded. At six o'clock Corps 43, that intangible body of lady workers for the veterans, invited all to supper, an invitation which received a

ready response. The committee had prepared a supper of sandwiches, cake, and coffee which was finely served.

In the evening all assembled in Town hall to listen to the exercises which had been prepared, and was as follows:

Singing, High school chorus
Reading of orders, Post adjutant
Ritualistic services, High school chorus
Singing, Master Robert J. Ford
President Lincoln's oration at Gettysburg, High school chorus
Singing, Fast Commander Charles S. Parker
Oration, Chorus and congregation
America, Chaplain Willard, Post 36
Benediction.

POVERTY PARTY.

A jollier crowd of young people never before assembled inside Menotomy hall than that gathered therein on Tuesday evening. The occasion was a poverty party, given under the auspices of the Kingsley club, and a more grotesque spectacle than that presented could hardly be imagined, and was, to say the least, highly ridiculous and mirth-provoking. If Chief Harriman or any of the other guardians of the peace had stumbled across some members of the party on the street they could hardly be censured had they "run them in." To attempt to describe the dresses (?) worn by some of the young ladies would baffle an expert, as the conglomeration of their apparel was so confusing as to be beyond description. We have no hesitation in saying that the mothers of these young ladies would have had considerable difficulty in recognizing their otherwise demure and fashionably-dressed daughters. The same remarks apply to many of the gentlemen, among whom were several typical hoboes. When we state that an announcement had been made to the effect that a prize would be awarded to "the most poverty-stricken attired lady and gentleman," it goes without further remark that the appearance of many of those present at the party elicited considerable merriment and much good-natured banter.

To the music of Campiglia's orchestra from Boston, dancing was commenced, the grand march being led by Mr. and Mrs. James Cramond. This was followed with a dance by those who contested for the prizes, viz.: a pair of gent's armlets and a pair of ladies' side garters. Three gentlemen, Mr. Robert Gordon, Mr. W. Gordon Mowatt and a representative of the Enterprise, entire strangers to everybody in the hall, were chosen to act as judges—a not very easy task, but, judging by the decision arrived at, their finding seemed to be the unanimous verdict of those who witnessed the contest. The prizes were awarded to Mr. Dodge and Miss Smith.

Among those present we noticed:
Mr and Mrs James Cramond
" " James Wilson
" " John Dodge
" " Craig
" " Gordon Mowatt
" " Edwin N. Rand
" " Wrenn
" " Miller
" " Daziel
" " Logan
" " Gill
" " Wolber
Mrs Baxter
" Misses Maggie Moffitt, Sadie McIsaac, Kathleen O'Hern, Annie Johnson, Minnie Carmen, Ida Law, Sadie Law, Nellie Mollwain, Fanny McKay, Mary A. Smith, Sarah Smith, Jennie Smith, Annie Smith, McKinnon, Helen Johnson, Emma Johnson, Ada Poole, L. McManus, Ida Dickie, Lillian Dickie, Proctor, Hattie Wilson, Nellie Randall, Maggie Randall, Florence McDonald, Chisholm, Fraser, Christina Connors, Lizzie Connors, Agnes Connors, Fanny McCrae, Nickerson (2), Miller, Heywood, Annie McKough, Reynolds.
Messrs Garfield Marshall, C. B. Steeves, N. A. Ross, K. Matheson, Alec Wilson, W. Irwin, W. Hardy, Cove, Tom McGee, H. Elliott, D. Stanley, W. Stanley, M. Campbell, P. McLeod, Arthur McLeod, A. Campbell, Miller, S. Nixon, R. Gordon, Dan Dilman, A. McCull, J. Brown, D. Law.

Dancing was kept up with unabated interest until the early hours of the morning, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Ice cream and cake and lemonade were served during the evening. The success of the party was due to the untiring efforts of Mrs. James Cramond, Mrs. James Wilson and Miss Maggie Moffitt, the former acting as floor director, and the two latter as aids, and their courtesy and attention to all was much appreciated.

The Sheridan associates invited the Emmetts of Charlestown to participate in a smoke talk Tuesday evening at A. O. H. hall. There was singing speaking, and a social time generally. The Arlington Fife and Drum Corps escorted the association from the car to hall. A collation was served.

The usual services will be held at the Universalist church tomorrow. The topic at the young people's service is that of "Progress in christian character."

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

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F. H. GRAY, PUBLISHER.
WILSON PALMER, EDITOR.

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BESIDE THE GRAVES.

On Wednesday, Memorial day, we were beside the graves of our heroic and precious dead. "What," some one has asked, "would the world do without its graves?" The cemetery, whether in the country town or in the larger village or city, is sacredly attractive in its silent companionship. Around the grave cluster the tenderest and fondest associations of life. From that "narrow home" comes the voice that was so much to us in life and which is not less sweet and potent now that it is hushed; indeed it has become a thousand times more precious to us as now its whisperings can only be heard from the other shore. There is a peculiar charm, sad as it may be, hanging over and about the country graveyard.

The Rev. Dr. A. K. H. Boyd, so long time pastor of the Established church at St. Andrews in Scotland, in his "Recollections of a country parson," says: "Hardly a day passes on which I do not go and walk up and down for a little in the country graveyard which surrounds my church. Nor is this only in summer time, when the sward is white with daisies, when the ancient oaks around the gray walls are leafy and green, when the passing river flashes bright through their opening and runs chiming over the warm stones, and when the beautiful hills that surround the quiet spot at a little distance are flecked with summer light and shade; but in winter too, when the bare branches look sharp against the frosty sky, and the graves look like wavelets on a sea of snow." Well did the distinguished writer and divine exclaim, in the words of Beattie:

"Mine be the breezy hill that skirts the down,
Where a green grassy turf is all I crave,
With here and there a violet bestrewn,
Fast by a brook or fountain murmuring wave,
And many an evening sun shine sweetly on my grave."

Ah, these graves when rightly translated become the poetry of the immortals, the rhythm and sentiment of which we may catch when our lives are closely linked with those "gone before." "God's acre" has become still more attractive and sacred since our fallen heroes of the rebellion have laid themselves down therein to sweetly rest. Arlington's living, as well as the living all through our broad land, are made better by lovingly placing the early bud and bloom of the springtime upon the graves of those who fell while defending the honor and glory of that country which is "the land of the free and the home of the brave." Wednesday was another tribute to the fallen heroes.

"Such graves as his are pilgrim shrines,
Shrine to no code or creed confined,
The Delphian vales, the Palestines,
The Meccas of the mind."

THE WORLD OF AMUSEMENTS.

We have always felt a good deal assured that the world of amusements has its place in this work-a-day life of ours. But we were doubly assured of the above fact while shaking our sides with laughter the other day in listening to the jokes and sharp sayings of the clown in Forepaugh & Sells Brothers' circus in Boston, we noticed more than one business man in Arlington occupying boxes, taking in not only the clown but the pretty girl in tights as she gracefully performed those unique evolutions which revealed in a variety of ways "the human form divine." Well, as we have already indicated, we were there with four wide-awake grandchildren, whose eyes and ears were wide open to see and hear all that was to be seen and heard. They took in the elephants as well as the smaller animals, and the elephants in turn took in all the peanuts that were so generously offered them by the small folks. The elephant, by the way, will discount the average countryman in devouring peanuts. We enjoyed the fun equally as much as did the quartette of grandchildren, and nothing escaped us from the flying trapeze to the revolving girl, save that which we lost in watching the Arlington business man as he enthusiastically took in the whole show from start to finish.

Yes, the best of us need our days off to see the sights. Horace was right when he wrote "Licet aliquando insanire."

THE MOUNTAIN TOP.

He who would enjoy an extended vision must climb to the mountain top. The day comes late and goes early to one in the valley. The sun first illumines the very tip of the mountain, while its last rays "linger upon its summit." Advanced position gives scope to our horizon. Whether far-reaching and all-embracing will depend upon our surroundings. "Deep calling unto deep" is only the language of that intellectual capacity which has within itself the outline and characteristics of all that is beautiful both in nature and in art. The world without is but the reflection of the world within. The poet sings simply for the reason that he has poetry in his innermost soul. The delicate touch of the artist only expresses the

exquisite appreciation which he has for all that is best in life.

The world is indeed what we make it. To the cultured eye all things are fair and lovely to behold. Ugly deformities are only seen by those who have a distorted vision. Why will one persist upon remaining in the valley and crawling upon his knees at that, when it is his privilege to walk upright as a man, and this, too, upon the very top of the mountain? God's world is ours if we will but put ourselves in a position whereby we may take it in. All things in the heavens above and on the earth beneath, are ours.

SUNDAY IN THE COUNTRY.

We spent last Sunday in God's own country; this we know, for he, "the creator of all things," was to be seen in the beauty and glory of nature at her best. We were the guest of Deacon Leonard Adams and his estimable wife at their pleasant home in Byfield, Newbury. The hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Adams is unbounded, so that one is assured from the start that upon pulling their latch-string he will receive a cordial welcome. Mr. Adams is a descendant of the poet Longfellow, and, as one might expect, he is possessed of that appreciative sentiment that takes in the best there is about him. Mrs. Adams, a graduate of the Salem Normal school, is a woman of cultured attainments and of that inviting manner of life which puts every one at ease who may come into her presence. This much we say of our host and hostess, because an educated refinement in the home gives emphasis and character to that delightful social life which should always exist amongst friends.

Byfield, Newbury, has a charming landscape scenery, and as we saw the good old historic town on Sunday adorned in all the glory of the early summer time she is surpassingly charming. Her many orchards of apple trees were in full bloom, so that all the world about was a sea of the most exquisitely tinted colors, emitting a fragrance fit for the gods. And then those country drives in and about Newbury! Who can describe them? Not in the deacon's "one-horse shay," but in an easy-going open carriage, behind the deacon's intelligent and kindly horse, we rode at our leisure the whole length of "lovers' lane," enthusiastically putting in our exclamation points at every romantic twist and turn of a road where the goddess of love must be hovering near forevermore. After all that is said and done concerning our broad highways of Macadam make, give us the country road with its enchanting environments. Byfield is not only distinguished for its landscape scenery, but it is distinguished in many other ways. The first cotton mill in this broad land of ours had its start in Byfield. There, too, was founded the first classical institution of learning on this side of the waters. Who is the man or woman who has not heard or read of Dummer academy? Theophilus Parsons, the eminent jurist and chief justice of the supreme court of Massachusetts from 1806 to 1813, was born in Byfield February 24, 1750. Theophilus the elder was the father of Theophilus Parsons who published the "Law of contracts" in 1853 and "Mercantile law" in 1856, and who wrote "Deus Homo" in 1867, and who published the "Infinite and Finite" in 1872. We visited the very house that the brother of Theophilus Parsons erected, a generous home of the olden type. This house, surrounded with well-kept grounds and shaded by the willow, the elm and the maple, is now owned and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Alexander B. Forbes. Mr. Forbes, who is largely interested in blooded horses, is from Scotland, and he still retains a loyal love for the land of him who so sweetly sang:

"Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon,
How can ye bloom sae fresh an' fair."

Mr. Forbes and Mrs. Forbes were most cordial and entertaining in their reception of us. We must not forget to make mention of that weeping willow upon the grounds of Mr. Forbes' estate which has been grown from a slip of that now historic weeping willow which shades the grave of Napoleon at St. Helena. It was in Byfield that Mary Lyons, the founder of the school at South Hadley, taught for so many years. It was in Byfield that William Longfellow, the grandfather of the immortal poet, had his home, and it was there that the illustrious poet himself so frequently visited that he might catch inspiration and tender paths for that verse that has never failed to touch all hearts. There it was, too, that Samuel Sewall of Salem birth, and who was one of the judges at the trials of the Salem witches in 1692, owned landed property, and we saw and read the very deed written by Samuel Sewall himself conveying his broad acres to those of his own kith and kin. The deed was signed by Samuel Sewall and his wife Hannah Sewall, of whom Longfellow has so pleasantly written.

Yes, Byfield, Newbury, is bubbling over with history. Its notable past, however, does not keep it from the living present. She is up to date in all things, so that her future is full of promise. We must not leave unsaid that Byfield is where we had our first experiences in "teaching the young idea how to shoot." On Saturday evening we sat upon the same old platform, in the same old schoolhouse, where we taught in the fifties. With a few of the old pupils about us, now dignified fathers and mothers and grandfathers and grand-

mothers, we told as best we could of our remembrances of that winter in Byfield when we were "the schoolmaster abroad." During this retrospective hour we called on "Leonard," now "Deacon Leonard Adams," "to recite his piece," just as he did more than forty years ago when we were his teacher. Leonard, though tipping the scales at 225 pounds and well-nigh 60 years upon him, came forward "like a little man" and repeated with oratorical effect,

"At midnight in his guarded tent
The Turk lay dreaming of the hour,"

and so on, word for word, just as he had declaimed it with youthful enthusiasm when we were "wielder of the rod and birch." This living over again our earlier school life was a delight to us. And yet there was a tinge of sadness with the pleasure as we missed so many from their accustomed seats. The faces of the absent ones we vividly recalled, but, alas, they had recited their lessons and long since "gone home."

"How strange it seems with so much gone,
Of life and love, to still live on!"

"Yet love will dream, and faith will trust,
(Since he who knows our need is just),
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress trees."

Our Sunday in Byfield was indeed a "memorial day."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

New England "got left" on Monday morning when the eclipse was on. In the south, however, the conditions for taking observations were perfect. There were in the land of Dixie thousands of noses flattened against smoked glass, and it is claimed upon what seems good authority that the presidential proboscis was somewhat blackened by too close a contact with the medium through which President McKinley looked heavenward. But then, he saw the eclipse, so that any little temporary facial disfigurement didn't matter.

The bill of Representative J. H. Crosby, to provide a sum not exceeding \$100,000 for the suppression of the gypsy moth to be expended by the governor, has passed its first reading by a vote of 84 to 39.

The deadly bicycle accident at Waltham on Memorial day confirms us in the opinion that bicycle racing is fraught with more danger than prize-fighting.

The Boers are not coquered if the censored dispatches do say so. We yet hope to hear they have won their independence. They deserve it.

DIED.

WILSON—In Greensboro, May 29, Miss Agnes Jarvey Wilson, formerly of New York city, aged 52 years.

FOR SALE.

12 horse market wagon, 1 hay wagon, 12 horse manure wagon, 1 pair light double harness, 1 light single harness, 2 cart saddles, 1 Stanhope buggy. Apply to H. L. Cox, 189 Broadway, Arlington. je2 2t

WANTED.

An active, intelligent young man, at least 18 years of age, as assistant janitor at the Arlington Boat Club. Applications must be made to X. Y. Z., care of Arlington Boat Club.

FARM WANTED.

In Waltham, Lexington or vicinity suitable for sheep raising; high rough ground, with some woodland, preferred. Will buy, lease or contract with right party for the use of part of farm and care of stock; price must be low; give full particulars. P. O. box 2671, Boston. apr28t

Attached to the Bakery.
A plausible tale of a man who bought a loaf of bread and took away more property than he paid for is told by the Pawtucket correspondent of the Providence Telegram. The man was in a hurry to catch a car.

His impatience made the clerk nervous. She forgot to snap the string which bound the paper about the loaf, and away sped the man with the loaf, while the string reeled off behind him. He caught the car all right, and, although the conductor and some of the passengers noticed as he sat down close to the door that the twine paid itself out as the car rolled along, the man did not discover the tangle until he alighted. In the meantime the conductor was having a good time. As passengers stepped on the platform he cautioned them not to walk on that string, and they did not.

It might have looked mysterious to the people who saw the string moving along the street, for the unraveling continued until the bakery twine bobbin had been nearly emptied by the connected loaf a mile away. The man with the bread felt a tug at his loaf as he stepped down from the car. Then he followed up the cord, winding as he went.

He was one of those strictly honest men who want nothing that does not belong to them, and the best part of the story is that he followed the string back, winding as he walked, and in due time entered the bakery and restored the ball of twine.

Poet's Query Answered.
"I wonder will they miss me?" wrote the poet in violet ink on gilt edged paper.

And the editor, as he tossed the manuscript into the yawning gulf at his side, murmured softly, "If they do, they never ought to be trusted with a gun again."—London Telegraph.

Many a man who poses as a public benefactor never thinks of giving his wife a dollar for her own personal use.—Chicago News.

Algeria and Argentina are the only countries in the world where the horses outnumber the human beings.

The lakes and ponds are free from ice, and the results so far attained by the early fishermen are strings of trout and salmon of a size which has heretofore been seldom reached. Fishing is a sport, the delights of which interest both young and old, and the excitement attendant upon the landing of the first trout or salmon, the long-drawn fight which the finny one makes, the stories relating to the size of the fish and the way and manner in which his majesty was caught, are but a few of the incidents which make this a foremost pastime. Then, too, there is another feature which fascinates, and that is the complete annihilation of time, that period when one forgets the cares and worries of business, so taken up is his time enjoying the scenes and surroundings which the wilds of the Pine Tree and Granite States afford. If you are not, or never have been, a disciple of "Walton," you do not know what you have missed. To learn of the sporting regions of northern New England, you should have that booklet known as "Fishing and hunting," issued by the General Passenger Department of the Boston & Maine railroad, Boston, Mass., which is sent to any address upon receipt of two cents in stamps. If you are at all interested in fishing, send for it.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex ss. Probate Court.
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Nancy Frost, late of Dover, in the State of New Hampshire, deceased, intestate, leaving estate in said County of Middlesex.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Fred H. Russell of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fifth day of June, A. D. 1900, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks, in the Arlington Enterprise, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this eighteenth day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

may190w

FOR SALE.

Fish Wagon, Ice Chest, in excellent condition; also an Open Concord Buggy, in good condition. Address A., this office.

TO LET.

Nice, pleasant Rooms to let, centrally located. Apply, 33 Lewis avenue.

WANTED.

A girl, or middle-aged woman, for light house work in a small family. Address D, this office.

TO LET,

For one year or more, HOUSE and GROUNDS at No. 22 Mill street, Arlington, Mass. Will put same in complete order. Apply for terms to A. J. Bastine, 19 Warren street, New York. feb3 3m

Dr. G. W. Yale,

DENTIST,

At parlors, 14-16 Post-office Bldg., ARLINGTON,

Open daily, also Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings.

WM. ADDISON GREENE, M. D.

688 Mass. Ave., Arlington.

GRADUATE OF DARTMOUTH '98 HARVARD POST GRADUATE '97.

OFFICE HOURS: 8-10; A. M. 2-4 P. M.

Boys' Short Pant Suits.

\$1.50, or with Extra Pair Pants, \$1.75.

Call and see them at

L. C. TYLER'S.

EGERT E. STACPOLE,

TEACHER OF

BANJO, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR.

Correct instruments carefully selected for pupils without extra charge.

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HORSE SHOER.

HAND-MADE STEEL SHOES

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I have a First-class Hack,

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Stable, 428 High Street, West Medford.

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Settings.

LOCKER 58 MYSTIC. Lock Box 45, Arlington

Telephone 133-3.

Order Box at Peirce & Winn Co.

RESIDENCE, COR. MYSTIC STREET AND DAVIS AVENUE.

Peirce & Winn Co

Dealer in

Coals, Wood, Hay, Straw

Grain, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Fertilizers, Sand, Drain and Sewer Pipes, etc.

Teaming Pillsbury Flour, New England Gas and Coke Co's Coke

Arlington, Arlington Heights, and Lexington

Post-office Box B, Arlington Telephone, 8-2 Arlington

George A. Law,

Hack and Livery Stable,

Mass. Ave., Arlington

Having practically rebuilt the inside of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I am now prepared to take new boarders.

I secure first class board and right prices. Teams sent and called for.

Monument View Store,

305 Broadway,

LEONARD H. PAYNE

PROPRIETOR.

A full line of

Choice Family Groceries

at Boston prices. Don't go to Boston to make your purchases.

All orders delivered.

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In Fancy and Solid

Colors, at

Fred Reid's News Depot,

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Jobbing in all branches.

Fine Painting a Specialty.

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School of Music.

Piano, Violin

Guitar, Clarinet,

Personal instruction by William Bendix The Bendix Orchestra

Music furnished for dances, etc.

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Jobbing in all branches.

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House, Sign,

and

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Phenomenal Success.

NO. 311 BROADWAY.

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One of the cleanest markets in the state.

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Arlington House,

Arlington, Mass.

J. C. RAUCH, Proprietor.

Accommodations for transients and table

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ARLINGTON NEWS.

Hereafter, all preliminary notices of church fairs, socials, etc., to which an admission fee is asked, will only be inserted in these columns at the rate of 10 cents per line, unless an advertisement of such appears in our advertising columns.

The census takers started out yesterday on their work.

The decorations of the Soldiers' monument were unusually fine this year.

A double track is to be put in over the centre crossing. A good move.

Mrs. George Junkins and daughter are home from a visit with friends in New York.

Mrs. Dr. Libby is to summer in Portland, for which city she left on Thursday of this week.

Memorial day is past. Now comes the 17th of June. Summer will be here before we realize it.

Dr. and Mrs. Percy welcomed a few days ago the arrival to their family circle of a promising boy.

At the Golf club there is to be present on Monday evening an artist, who will get a snap shot at the "boys."

The Rev. Mr. Carruthers of Holyoke has been a guest this present week of the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Bushnell.

Warren Freeman of Chicago has been a guest during the week of Mrs. George Freeman at her home on Pleasant st.

Judge Hardy was made the recipient on Tuesday evening of twelve volumes of Parkman's history from his jury friends.

It was a pretty scene to see the school girls help the veterans decorate the graves Wednesday. May it be repeated year after year.

Ida F. Butler Rebekah lodge will meet on Monday evening in Odd Fellows hall. Three candidates will be initiated on that evening.

The Rev. Mr. Fister, pastor the Universalist church, very appropriately discussed on Sunday morning "The Christian soldier."

Miss Alice Gilbert has left Arlington for the summer. She is to visit some weeks by the shore, and then she goes to New Hampshire.

The Rev. Mr. Bushnell exchanged pulpits on Sunday with the Rev. Wm. Byron Forbush, pastor of the Winthrop church, Charlestown.

The singing conducted by Fred Butterfield on Wednesday evening at the Town hall was excellent. Millett Lloyd was the cornetist.

Mr. Chas. Gott the blacksmith and carriage manufacturer, is busy filling orders in his line of work, and he fills them promptly and well.

The Arlington public schools will close on Wednesday, June 27, for the summer vacation. The fall term will begin on Wednesday after Labor day.

Supt. Buckley had St. Paul's cemetery the perfection of neatness and order Memorial day. The placing of flowers and shrub about the grounds greatly enhance its beauty.

The Endeavor meeting at the Pleasant st. Congregational church on Sunday evening will be led by Mr. A. C. Cobb. Subject to be discussed "How to be a good neighbor."

Mr. M. S. Drew, who for nearly fifteen years was conductor on the electric road, has been appointed conductor on the Lexington road. Mr. Drew is a thorough railroad man.

We hear the most pleasing accounts of frequent social gatherings at the rooms of the Golf club house. Upon the grounds of the club golf is in evidence every day of the week, save Sunday.

Mr. Edmund Reardon will please accept our thanks for the fine lot of cucumbers received. Mr. Reardon is not only an expert at raising violets but he can raise some fine cucumbers as well.

We hear on every side of the timely and eloquent sermon preached on Sunday morning by the Rev. Dr. Watson to Francis Gould Post G. A. R. We give an abstract of the sermon in another column.

"Katherine's wedding" is the play to be rendered by a company of pretty little girls on Saturday afternoon at 29 Academy street. Tickets 10c. each. Proceeds to be devoted to the starving of India.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Burrows, formerly of this town, attended the Memorial day exercises of Post 36 and Corps 43, of which they are members, Wednesday. We were glad to greet Comrade Burrows again.

We are pleased to announce this week the engagement of Mr. Walter H. Taft, the genial and courteous clerk for W. Whytal & Son, and Miss Georgie Sawyer of Central street, a sister of Mrs. W. A. Prince.

One of the pleasantest features of the entertainment by the school children in the Town hall on Tuesday afternoon was the decorating or crowning of Abraham Lincoln's picture, which stood on a easel on the platform.

The A. V. F. A held its regular meeting last evening. A committee was chosen to confer with the traders to make August 16 their holiday. The association is to attend the Waltham muster. The first play will be on Wednesday evening.

Supt. Melly of Rawson's greenhouses of flowers was a busy man Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday in filling orders for the cemeteries, being polite and courteous to all comers. Mr. Melly is just the man for Mr. Rawson in this capacity.

Mt. Pleasant cemetery looked unusually well Memorial day. The painstaking care exercised by Supt. Chapman and his men and the artistic display of flowers in the various beds by Florist W. W. Rawson made the cemetery one of the finest in this section.

The committee of the Baptist church are indeed grateful to the firemen for the promptness with which they responded to the fire in their church. The firemen in return are thankful to receive

acknowledgment for the duty they try and do perform.

Chief Littlefield of Springfield was in town Tuesday, and through the courtesy of Chief Gott was shown the new 60 foot Moulton ladder which has been placed on Ladder 1. He was favorably impressed with it. It is the best ladder for fire purposes that is made.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Dodge, 687 Mass. avenue, are to be congratulated on the safe arrival to their home on Saturday morning of a promising boy. May the young lad increase in wisdom and in strength, and prove himself, as he unquestionably will, a credit to himself and an honor to his parents.

Bethel lodge has accepted the invitation to visit Middlesex lodge 17 and Maiden lodge 201 on the evening of June 12. A special car will convey the brothers over and back. It is hoped there will be a goodly number go, for all will be assured of a good time.

Tuesday evening the glass went down as low as 32 in the low lands of the town, and many gardens suffered from the heavy frost. The flower beds in the cemeteries were almost ruined, some \$300 worth in St. Paul's cemetery having to be dug up and thrown away to have fresh ones planted.

The weekly rehearsals of Prof. Bendix's orchestra are ended for the summer, commencing again in the fall. The professor has had his hands full in looking after his large number of pupils the past season, and he has a larger number of applicants for next season. The professor is a master of the art.

Arlington is about to have another directory, and is to be published by Mr. E. A. Jones, who has printed the same for several years. It will contain a complete list of streets, churches, etc. The price of the book is to be \$1.00, and should be placed in every home. The directory is a valuable book to have.

An annual family gathering was held on Wednesday at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Richardson, 411 Mass. avenue, the occasion being the birthday of Mrs. David Puffer, mother of Mrs. Richardson. A happy family it was that sat down to a bountiful spread dinner table. These family reunions are thoroughly enjoyed.

We met Mr. John A. Squires of Palo Alto, California, Tuesday morning, and we found him a most pleasant and courteous gentleman to meet. Mr. Squires and his family intend to spend the summer around and about Boston, making the Revere house their headquarters. Mrs. Squires is a daughter of our late beloved citizen, Mr. William H. Richardson.

Bethel Lodge No. 12, I. O. O. F., hold their annual memorial services one week from tomorrow. In the morning the brothers will attend divine worship at St. John's church, by invitation of Rev. James Yeames, and directly after the service the graves in Mt. Pleasant and Pleasant street cemeteries will be decorated. The brothers are asked to bring flowers.

The Baptist Y. P. S. C. E. will meet as usual at 6.30 tomorrow evening. The evening will be devoted to missions and the missionary committee has secured Mrs. A. K. Gurney of Assam to address the meeting. Mrs. Gurney was one of the speakers at the great conference in New York and is hoping soon to return to Assam. All interested are invited.

We wish to call your attention to the advertisement of Bower Bros., who have leased the Cutter place on Mill street, and equipped the same with machinery for making all kinds of mouldings, etc. These gentlemen are experts at their business, and all orders left with them will be promptly attended to. Read their advertisement and give them a call.

It seems a pity that one storekeeper compelled all the other stores to remain open Wednesday until 10 o'clock by his refusing to close the whole day. Holidays are not very frequent, and the clerks ought to have them. The Enterprise office was the only place of business that was closed all day. We believe in observing Memorial day as it should be.

Thursday evening two young lads of Boston, Freddie Lyman and Leslie G. Tuttle, rode out to Arlington on two wheels they had hired in the city. The Lyman lad sold his wheel to Joseph Alimanti while the Tuttle boy tried to sell his to Mr. A. A. Tilden, but he not believing the boy notified the police. They were taken to the station. Mrs. Lyman came and took her boy home but young Tuttle stayed all night.

We had a pleasant chat on Memorial day with Mr. and Mrs. Wendell E. Richardson at their home on Pleasant street. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, under their own "vine and fig tree," have the most, delightful surroundings. Spy pond gives them the most exquisite water view. Sitting upon their verandah, a well-kept lawn greets the eye, while Brant road, a little beyond, brings to mind the late delightful old man, Ruskin. Mrs. Richardson is much interested in bird-love. She has seen thus far this season 90 different varieties of these winged messengers of the air.

Wednesday, Memorial day, was perfect in all its conditions. The skies were the bluest, the sun the most genial, while the atmosphere was laden with the fragrance and sweetness of the summer time. It will be seen by our reports in this issue that the day in Arlington was a busy one. The immortal dead were given greeting, while their

graves were decorated with bud and flower.

One of the most touching incidents witnessed in Mt. Pleasant cemetery on Tuesday was to see a young lad industriously at work clearing off and building a mound over his four-year-old brother's grave. Faithfully he worked all day to put the grave in shape and then place flowers thereon with many a tear dropping from his eyes. This incident should put to shame some who allow the graves of their departed ones to go uncared for.

We had on Tuesday evening a pleasant little visit of a half-hour with Mr. and Mrs. Horace D. Durgin at their delightful home on Lake street. Mr. and Mrs. Durgin are most cordial in their welcome to a friend or stranger. Mr. Durgin was actively engaged on the field in the war of the rebellion, and always faced the enemy. His mission is now to keep the multitudes comfortable and happy during the heated term by selling the best of ice at reasonable prices. No New York ice trust in Mr. Durgin's business.

Thursday evening the many friends of Miss Addie Fillebrown gave her a pleasant surprise party to celebrate her 18th birthday at her home, corner of River and Warren streets. Miss Fillebrown was indeed surprised, but as usual was equal to the occasion, and made her guests feel perfectly at home. Dancing on the lawn was one of the pleasing features of the evening. A collation was served. Miss Fillebrown was doubly surprised when she was presented with a very handsome gold ring, with pearl setting. Games and informal social conversation made the evening pass pleasantly by. The party left wishing Miss Fillebrown many happy birthdays to come.

Representatives of the several Arlington churches met on Monday afternoon with Mrs. Benjamin Norton to arrange for a benefit in aid of the famine in India. Leland T. Powers of Lexington generously gives a reading for the object. The following committees were appointed: Unitarian church, Mrs. Benjamin A. Norton and Mrs. H. G. Porter, Baptist church, Mrs. W. E. Richardson and Mrs. J. P. Wyman, Congregational church, Mrs. S. A. Fowle Jr. and Mrs. T. Ralph Parris, Universalist church, Mrs. Frank Bott and Mrs. W. D. Higgins, Episcopal church, Miss Yeames.

A closing evening in the form of a social hour was given on Thursday by the St. John's Young Men's society in the parish house to its many friends. Its official organization is as follows: President, Rev. James Yeames; vice-president, Charles Le Buff; secretary, Richard Coulson; treasurer, Geo. Wilson. The musical program was happily rendered. The piano solo by Frank Grey was the opening exercise. Its rendition was most heartily applauded. The Arlington High school orchestra, class '02, gave forth its best music. Overture, "Poet and peasant," was exceedingly well done; song by Miss Smith, "Because I love you," was a feature of the evening. Mr. Yeames addressed the audience very briefly in a pleasant way. A violin solo by Julius Hackel evinced the skill of the professional. A song by Mr. Sullivan was encored. Then followed a selection by the orchestra. The decorations of the audience room were elaborate and unique. Refreshments were served. The hour proved a delightful ending to the meetings of this society of young men for the present season.

Mr. W. E. Brown of 955 Mass. avenue, formerly proprietor of Welch's express, is to be congratulated for the quickness with which he brought his car to a standstill at North Cambridge junction Sunday evening, and thus saved a child's life. The little one, Maud Starrett, eight years old, and daughter of Motor-man Peter Starrett, who resides in West Somerville, attempted to run across the street behind a wagon which was passing, and in doing so ran in front of the electric. Motor-man Brown saw the flash of white as the child ran before the car, and by a great effort succeeded in bringing his car to a standstill, but not before it had struck the child and thrown her to the ground. The child was picked up, carried into a drug store and a doctor summoned. After dressing a scalp wound she was taken home. She was badly bruised about the body. Those who saw the accident say Motor-man Brown deserves great credit for his display of nerve in bringing his car to a stop when the chances all seemed against him. Had he not taken the chance he did the child's life would have been crushed out.

Dorothy Bullard celebrated the ninth anniversary of her birthday at 29 Academy street yesterday afternoon by giving a pleasant little party to her friends. There were present: Louise Hooker, Agatha Smith, Doris Allen, Evelyn Towne, Helen Crosby, Ruth Prescott, Catherine Wells, Clifford Wells, Dorothy Bullard the hostess, Gardner Palmer Bullard, Marion Bullard, Harriet W. Bullard and last but not least, Palmer Bullard. We say not "least," for Palmer had on his first trousers, so that with his right hand in that pocket which he will never forget, with dignified bearing he took in the situation for all there was in it. The happy children played a variety of games, amusing themselves as only children can. Refreshments were served, with lots of ice

cream and cake as an accompaniment to the feast. Miss Dorothy was pleasantly remembered by her little friends by way of gifts and good wishes. A picture of the group was taken. All left hoping many happy returns of these anniversary days would come to Dorothy.

At the Arlington Golf club links on Memorial day an 18-hole handicap medal play was held. The scores:

Class A	Gross	H'cap	Net
E. C. Wood	113	36	77
Phil French	115	36	79
A. C. Hill	115	24	91
W. G. Rice	134	36	98
Ralph Diaz	125	26	99
G. W. Davis	133	36	97
W. M. Hill	130	36	103
Harold Horne	141	36	105
C. Robbins	141	36	105

Class B	Gross	H'cap	Net
Ernest Rankin	120	20	100
H. Buhlert	129	25	104
J. Coleman, Jr.	123	10	113
O. W. Whittemore	145	25	120
H. Rice	145	25	120
Will James	142	20	122
W. D. Elwell	145	20	125
Norman Creshman	154	25	129
Frank Bott	153	25	128

Women's Handicap	Gross	H'cap	Net
Miss A. L. Winn	79	36	44
Edna Bott	82	25	57
E. W. Adams	91	30	61
Alberta Bott	110	35	75
C. C. Taft	111	35	76
Florence Hill	113	35	78

On Saturday afternoon, on Lawrence field, Arlington High school defeated the Frye school nine by a score of 14 to 3. The batting and fielding of Barrington, Shean and Dale were especially noticeable. The score:

Arlington	by po a e	Frye	by po a e
Moore, r	0 0 1 0	Astell, s	0 2 1 3
Dale, l	1 3 0 0	Barrett, c	0 2 1 4
Shean, s	2 1 1 1	McKee, s	0 3 0 1
Cook, p	2 2 1 1	Godden, p	0 4 3 0
Freeman, c	2 10 1 0	Elwell, l	0 10 0 1
Buckley, l	3 6 0 1	Barnard, s	0 2 3 0
Knowlton, s	2 2 1 1	Hawkins, m	0 0 0 0
Bartlett, m	2 2 0 0	Cun'ingham, l	2 0 1 1
Godden, t	0 0 0 0	Briggs, r	1 0 0 1
Berthrong, r	0 1 0 0		
Totals	14 27 6 4	Totals	4 24 11 8

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Arlington	0	7	0	0	0	1	0	0	—
Frye	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	—

Earned runs, Arlington 4. Two-base hits, Shean 2, Cook, Buckley 2, Barrington 2. Stolen bases, Shean 3, Knowlton 2, Buckley, Lloyd 4. Base on balls, off Cook 2, off Barrington, off Godden 5. Struck out, by Cook 9, by Godden 3, by Barrington 3. Double play, Barnard and Astell. Hit by pitched ball, Dale. Passed ball, Godden. Time 2h 15m. Umpires, Wood and Harwood of Arlington.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

Five games are yet to be played in the pool tournament. W. E. Marshall still leads.

The club held open house Wednesday and during the morning hours there was a large attendance of the members who indulged in the various games, while the boats and shells were in constant use.

The Arlington Boat club base ball team was defeated Memorial day by the Harvard 2d team, 6 to 4. H. Wood and Rankin did fine work for the boat club, while Coburn was very effective in the box for Harvard. The score:

A B C	by po a e	Harvard 2d	by po a e
Gray, s	1 4 3 1	Christensen, l	0 0 0 0
Berthrong, 2	1 2 3 2	Jaynes, l	1 9 0 0
H. Wood, p	1 0 2 1	Clay, s	2 1 2 2
Rankin, r	2 0 1 0	Keene, s	0 1 3 0
E. Wood, c	0 6 2 0	Putnam, s	1 3 1 0
Stearns, l	1 9 0 0	Parton, r	1 1 1 1
O'Neill, s	1 4 1 1	Quincy, m	1 0 0 0
Loran, l	0 1 1 1	Milne, c	1 11 1 0
Clarkson, m	1 1 0 0	Coburn, p	0 0 4 0
Totals	8 27 13 6	Totals	7 27 12 3

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
A. B. C.	0	0	1	2	0	0	1	0	0
Harvard 2d	0	2	0	3	0	1	0	0	—

Runs made, by Christensen, Jaynes, Keene, Putnam, Quincy, Milne, H. Wood, Loran, Clarkson 2. Stolen bases, Gray 2, Clarkson, O'Neill, Clay, Putnam, Berthrong. First base on balls, by Coburn 2, by Wood 2. Struck out, by Coburn 10, by Wood 4, by Rankin 2. Double play, Clay and Keene. Passed balls, G. Wood, Milne 2. Wild pitches, Coburn 2. Hit by pitched ball, Rankin. Time 2h 15m. Umpire, Ernest Wood.

After the game Joe prepared a dinner fit for a king which the boys did full justice to.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH NOTES.

Sunday, June 3, Whitsun-day, or Pentecost.

The holy communion will be celebrated at St. John's church, Whitsunday (tomorrow) morning at 7.30 and 10.30 o'clock.

The Rev. James Yeames will preach at St. John's church, Academy street, tomorrow. The eleventh sermon in the series on the apostles' creed will be preached in the evening at 7.30. Subject: "I believe in . . . the forgiveness of sins."

The ladies of St. John's church will hold a strawberry festival in the parish house, Maple street, on Thursday next, from three to ten o'clock. Admission will be free. There will be an apron and cake table, and ice cream, candy, etc., will be on sale. Musical selections during the evening.

St. John's church was crowded last Sunday evening, when Bishop Lawrence preached and administered the sacred rite of confirmation. At the opening of the service a voluntary for organ and violin was very effectively played by Miss Daisy Swadkins, the organist of the church, and Mr. Julius Hackel, whose services were kindly proffered for the occasion. The music was well rendered by the vested choir of 18 voices, the special number being the anthem "There is a land of pure delight," and the offertory solo, "I heard the voice of Jesus say." Miss Edna Richardson, who was the soloist, possesses a sweet, clear voice, and acquitted herself in a highly creditable manner. The candidates for confirmation numbered 13, and included seven young men. They were presented to the bishop by the rector, Rev. Jas. Yeames, who for many weeks has been carefully preparing them. The bishop addressed a few earnest and impressive words to the class, the burden of which was to aim for the highest type of life and character. The sermon was upon "Church-going," and was intensely practical and most timely. The large congregation, in spite of the heat, evidently enjoyed the service.

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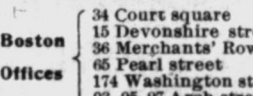
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